Canst A (bowmounty)

Long & hot Styles

allower towarts.

Stow zoon is on his

HOUSE. NIGHT. Boon B1

(GRANDLY FURNISHED ROOM. BOOKLINED. ARM-CHAIRS. PORTRAIS. CHANDELIER. VELVET CURTAINS DRAWN ACROSS FRENCH WINDOWS AT FAR END.

SIR REGINALD SITS IN HIGH BACKED CHAIR, AN OPEN DOC-UMENT CASE ON A TABLE BESIDE HIM. HE IS STUDYING PAPERS. SLIGHT EYE STRAIN.

BESIDE HIM COLOURED TELEPHONES ON A SIDE TABLE.

SIR REGINALD IS IN
HIS FIFTIES, VERY
MUCH THE PROFESSIONAL
CIVIL SERVANT. SEVERE,
HUMOURLESS. JUST A
TOUCH OF THE SINISTER.

HE IS TRYING TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS WORK DESPITE THE EYESTRAIN.

THEN HE RAISES HIS EYES AND RUBS THEM. HE LEANS BACK IN THE CHAIR, HIS FACE TOWARDS THE CURTAINS.

HE REACTS. THERE
HAS BEEN A SLIGHT
MOVEMENT IN THE
CURTAINS AS IF SOMEONE
IS BEHIND THEM.
SOUND OF A DOOR
LATCH OPENING (VERY
SLIGHT THIS).

SIR REGINALD LOOKS
HARD AT IT AS IF TO
BE SURE HE ISN'T
DREAMING. THEN HE
GETS UP NERVOUSLY
HE CROSSES TOWARDS
THE CURTAIN. WHEN
HE GETS THERE HE
SUDDENLY REACHES FOR
THE CURTAIN AND PULLS
IT BACK.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN
STANDS AN ARMED
GUERRILLA DRESSED
IN SOME FUTURISTIC
VERSION OF A TYPICAL
CHE GUEVARA COMRADE.
HE RAISES A FUTURISTIC
GUN TO FIRE. SIR
REGINALD LEAPS AT
HIM, KNOCKING ASIDE
THE GUN.

Can I Curtains

Cam 3

m.c.u

Styles

hold in ho

cur hairs

Cam 1

ch Guerilla

Can 3

2 Shot

300 mi

THE TWO MEN STRUGGLE VI OLENTLY.

SIR REGINALD FALLS TO THE GROUND.

THE GUERRILLA STANDS OVER HIM APPARENTLY ABOUT TO FIRE. WE SEE THIS FROM SIR REGINALD'S POV.

Shoot this at end of Edit i & at end of sequence.

THEN AS SIR REGINALD LOOKS UP WITH TERROR IN HIS EYES THE GUERRILLA SLOWLY DISSOLVES OUT OF

Source See Guerilla FADE disappear

Can 3 Por 10

FOR A MOMENT SIR REGINALD LIES THERE DAZED AND CONFUSED)

MISS PAGET: (VO) Sir Reginald!

L.S. Mirs Paget how her to Styles

(CUT:

IN THE DOORWAY STANDS SIR REGINALD'S SECRETARY. SHE HOLDS SOME FOLDERS.

VERY CONCERNED SHE DASHES TO HIM)

What happened! Are you all right?

(HE STARTS TO GET TO HIS FEET, STILL SHAKEN AND TERRIFIED)

STYLES: ... Attacked me ... tried to kill me ...

MISS PAGET: Who did? What happened?

THEN AS SIR RECIVARD

LOOKS UP WITH TERROR

THE BYES! THE

DISSOLVES OUT OF

TOR A MOMENTY STATE

POR A MOMENTY STATE

DAZED AND STATES

BY STATES

THERE

T

He telle Yates he wants the quapo on the house doubled I have

40 709

lucio har to Stoples

(SIR REGINALD IS NOW STANDING. HE STRUGGLES TO REGAIN CONTROL OF HIMSELF)

STYLES: He vanished ... disappeared into thin air ... like a ghost ...

Zoon Window A zoon Sowy on Sayet sound on Sayet reaction

(SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE HIM.

THE CURTAINS ARE
STILL OPEN. BEIIND
THEM WE NOW SEE THE
TRENCH WINDOWS WHICH IS
AJAR.

MISS PAGET GOES TO THEM. HER LOOK REGISTERS HER DIS-BELIEF AND HER PUZZLEMENT AT WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED)

Shook the high shot of styles Here.

KEEP TAPE RUNNING

Grams to prepare Foldback dialogue.

Bonic.

Cam2 Go part of Tardis Wansander Mansander 2 1 C MANNA 2 Shot 2. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO IS AT WORK ON THE TARDIS CONSOLE.

JO WATCHES HIM. SHE HOLDS PAGES WITH SCIENTIFIC FORMULA ON THEM)

JO: Come on Doctor ... Why don't you take a break?

DOCTOR WHO: Maddening ... It's so nearly there ... If I could only cut-out their over-ride on the dematerialisation circuit. Let me look at that again.

(DOCTOR WHO TAKES ONE OF THE PAPERS FROM JO. STUDIES IT HARD)

JO: Doctor - I thought the Tardis was working again.

DOCTOR WHO: What gave you that idea?

Can 4B Tight

JO: Getting myself whipped off to an alien planet five hundred years in the future. All that business with IMC and the Colonists.

Can I Tight

Dr. Who

MA Koned to Seeme 2

BAIDSO SA SAY

o match position of

DOCTOR WHO: My dear Jo, the Tardis was being operated under remote control by the High Council of the Time Lords. Just because they wanted me to do their dirty work ...

Can 2. 2 shot with Tardis and Double Doors featured centre

JO: But if it worked for them ...

DOCTOR WHO: (IRRITATED) I don't want it to work for them. I want it to work for me! No-one's going to use me as an interplanetary puppet.

(HE BENDS OVER THE CONSOLE AGAIN. TWIDDLES A BIT. MAKES A FEW CONNECTIONS)

Of course. Why didn't I think of that ...?

MITELL AND WASHINGTON

(HE BENDS DOWN AND DISAPPEARS FROM SIGHT BEHIND THE CONSOLE.

JO LOOKS AT THE PAPERS, SHRUGS. SHE CAN'T MAKE HEAD OR TAIL OF THEM.

NOTE: Camera card for PRERECORDING
TO READ

Cam IX Wide 2 Shot (To match position of cam 2B)

This shot to be teyed to cam 2 Seene2.

in the future, All that business with IMC and the Colonists./

DOCTOR WHO: My dear Jo, the Tardia was being operated under remote control by the High Council of the Time Lords, Just because they want me to do their dirty work

end mices

JO: But if it worked for them ...

of ti thew I .medt rol drow of ti
work for med world for the going to use
to the graph of the constant of the

with Tordic and Downle Doors featured Contre

HE BENDS OVER THE TWIDDLES A BIT. MAKES A FEW CONJECTIONS)

To during I stable will see Oz, no - What are you doing here?

Can 2 X. m.c. Dr. woo

This shot is NOT HOW Keyed to Scene 2 but cut in

SHE CAN'T MAKE HEAD

... 57

* Doors to open

Can 4 MC to reaction

JO LOOKS UP AS
THE DOOR OPENS
AND DOCTOR WHO
WALKS IN, ANOTHER
JO GRANT AT HIS
HEELS)

WHO ANOTHER PRE RECORDING KEYED TO CAM 2.

keyed to

wido Shot

Tardis, door & do

DOCTOR WHO (2): Good grief ... Oh yes ... yes of course ... I remember now....

(BUT JO CAN ONLY LOOK AT HIM THUNDERSTRUCK)

Now don't worry my dear. I know you're alarmed but -

(THEN DOCTOR WHO 1 EMERGES FROM UNDER THE CONSOLE AND STANDS, NOT NOTICING HIS OTHER SELF)

Boom DI

include Dr. Who

DOCTOR WHO (1): Yes - I think that does it. Why on earth I never realised ...

Camo me Dr. Who reaction

(HE NOW NOTICES
JO'S FACE, TURNS
AND SEES HIS
OTHER SELF. HE
REACTS NOT WITH
SURPRISE, BUT
WITH SCIENTIFIC
DISAPPOINTMENT)

Oh no! What are you doing here?

FOR RUNNING IN PURPOSED POR IN MASTER 25 40 TOWN 2

* Doors to open

JO HOUSE UITES
AND DOOTON WHO
JO GRANT AT HIS
HEELS

FRE RECORDING

Game FOLDERCE.

COCTOR WHO (2): Good grief ... Oh

of 3 700 nemingubant. tall & shill

2 shok alb

Com 1x

10 mag

Now den't worry my dear, I know you're alarmed but -

(THEN DOCTOR WHO I EMERGES FROM UNDER THE CONSOLE AND STANDS, NOT NOTICING HIS OTHER SELF)

helude Ir. Who

reaction

DOGTOR WHO (1): Yes - I think that does it, Why on earth I never realised ...

JO'S FACE, TURNS
AND SEES HIS
OTHER SELF, HE
REACTS NOT WITH
SURPRISE, BUT
WITH SCIENTIFIC
DISAPPOINTMENT)

Oh no! What are you doing here?

SHMZ

(Cam 2 alb)

- 7 -

DOCTOR WHO (2): Don't worry, I'm not here ... that is ... well in a sense I am here, but you're not there. It's a bit complicated to explain.

Cam. 5.

m.c.v. Dr. Wro

DOCTOR WHO (1): Well, this won't do at all, will it. Can't have two of us running about ...

Cam # !

Halls. Wide 2 Floot Keyed to

DOCTOR WHO (2): Don't worry old chap. It'll sort itself out in just ...

Cam 2.

Wide 2 Shot

will boar centre

loose CHROMAKEY ON EXPLOSION (THERE IS A BANG AND A FLASH FROM THE CONSOLE AND INSTANTLY DOCTOR WHO(2) AND JO (2) VANISH.

JO RECOVERS

HERSELF)

Carl

Tight do

JO: Doctor ... what happened?

Cal

Tight M.CIU

Dr. who

DOCTOR WHO: Very complicated thing time. Once you've begun tampering with it, the oddest things start happening.

Ca 4

Tight

10

JO: But there was another you. And another me! Where did they go?

Com

Tight L. C.V

Who

DOCTOR WHO: Back into their own time stream of course ... or do I mean forward?

Can2

Wide Dr. Who E Tardis JO: But Doctor -

DOCTOR WHO: Don't worry Jo. 1t was a freak effect. Most unlikely to happen again. Now then, where was I ...

8 (He moves back to the first position)

(HE STARTS STUDYING THE PAPER AGAIN)

Can 50 m. L.S. Doors include the Rovingadiet (JO GIVES A SIGH OF DESPAIR)

THEN THE DOOR OPENS AND THE BRIGADIER WALKS IN)

BRIGADIER: Ah, Doctor. Glad you're still here.

Canal Wide 3 shot

(A QUICK LOOK FROM DOCTOR WHO TO JO)

I need your help.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sorry ... I'm busy.

BRIGADIER: So am I Doctor. So am I. Now then, you've heard of Sir Reginald Styles...?

DOCTOR WHO: No I can't say I have....

JO: (CUTTING IN) Isn't he the chief British representative at the U.N.?

BRIGADIER: That's right. A key figure in the latest Summit Conference.

Can #2 2 Shot

Dr. Who / Rrigadie r

DOCTOR WHO: My dear chap, I'm a scientist, not a politician.

BRIGADIER: Doctor, if you weren't always tinkering with the wretched contraption, you'd realise just how bad the international situation's become.

DOCTOR WHO: Humans are always squabbling over something.

Con 1 1 mich Brigadier

BRIGADIER: Well this particular squabble looks like ending up in a third world war!

Can'S mich Dr. Who Machine -8-

(DOCTOR AND JO REACT, REALISING THE SERIOUSNESS OF THE SITUATION)

Can & Tight

BRIGADIER: (CONTINUING) The Chinese delegation's refused to attend. Without them the Conference can't even begin. Styles is flying to Peking in a few hours. There's just a chance he can persuade them to change their minds.

DOCTOR WHO: All right, Brigadier. What's the matter with this are proble politician of yours?

Cal 1 3 Shot BRIGADIER: Well, he was working late last night, down at Austerly ...

JO: Where's that?

Cam2

Tight m. c.c. Brigadie

BRIGADIER: (IMPATIENTLY) Austerly Miss Grant, is a government owned country house about fifty miles from London, where the Conference is to be held.

U.0 to i Oh. JOH / Sorry.

BRIGADIER: Styles suddenly started acting oddly. Seemed to think someone was trying to assassinate him. 12 2000

DOCTOR WHO: Do you know who?

BRIGADIER: Some sort of ghost apparently....

Cams to Repos TELECINE 2:

Ext. Styles House, Day.

We are ON THE HOUSE. Suddenly the figure of the GUERILLA materialises walking along a path. The gun at the ready.

He is now doing a recee round the house. He moves silently and cautiously. He keeps looking around as if afraid he is being followed.

Music

We STAY WITH HIM for a moment as he gets nearer to the house. And then he gives one more look over his shoulder and reacts in terror. We don't see what he sees but it is enough to induce a near panic.

He starts to run.

We FOLLOW HIM to a country lane. He hurls himself over a five barred gate and crosses a field.

Still he runs, hotly pursued by some menacing enemy.

The field brings him to the edge of a railway embankment.

He is trapped. He can't run forward and doesn't know whether to go left or right. Below him the embankment is a sharp drop of fifty feet to the lines.

He turns back and then staggers backwards, falling over the edge.

Now we see that he has been fleeing from TWO MONSTERS menacing. Savage. Larger than life. They are humanoid in shape, with alien heads and hands.

On the railway line we PICK UP the BODY OF THE GUERILLA. The gun beside him.

After a moment ONE of the MONSTERS COMES INTO SHOT. He leans over the DEAD MAN, smiles and then walks away and joins the OTHER.

Music gallers

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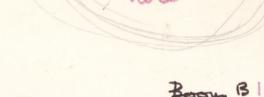
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We FOLLOW them into the mouth of the disused railway tunnel for which the embankment has been cut. As they enter It they disappear from view. Melting into the blackness.

END TELECINE 2.



mix

Miss Paget Wild her fud to H Misk

STUDY AUSTERIA BOOK B 3. INT. STYLES LEVENG ROOM.

> (MISS PAGET HAS JUST FINISHED RECOUNTING THE EVENTS OF LAST NIGHT TO DOCTOR WHO, JOE AND THE BRIGADIER)

MISS PAGET: He said someone had attacked him ... and then vanished ...

DOCTOR WHO: And he definitely used the word "ghost"?

MISS PAGET: Oh yes. But afterwards

(SHE STOPS HERSELF

Cau3. A Feat ENTER.,

Wide Doors rear

Styles What's going on?

Styles MISS PAGET: These gentle Unit.

Who asked them to

MISS PAGET: These gentlemen are from

STYLES: Who asked them to come here?

MISS PAGET: I did. Because of what happened last night.

STYLES: Nothing happened last night. BRIGADIER: There seems to have been some sort of incident, Sir Reginald ... STYLES: Nothing of any importance. JO: (TACTFULLY) Perhaps if you could tell us what happened Sir? STYLES: I was working late ... must have dropped off. A freak gust of wind blew the papers off my desk. I woke up a little confused. I was picking up the papers when Miss Paget came in. BRIGADIER: But you did mention "ghosts"? STYLES: Did I? Must have been having a nightmare. MISS PAGET: The french windows were properly shut, Sir. I remember closing them before I went to bed. STYLES: Then I must have opened them. (DOCTOR WHO HAS BEEN EXAMINGING THE ROOM) 48rox DOCTOR WHO: Did you also make these marks on the floor here? (INDICATING) Muddy feet, Sir Reginald. Someone was

(STYLES IS VERY ANGRY),

Are you accusing me of lying, Sir?

in here.

(TACTFULLY THE BRIGADIER INTERVENES)

BRIGADIER: Sir Reginald, you've obviously been under a strain recently. Were you feeling at all unwell last night?

STYLES: (A BIT TOO EMPHATIC) I felt and feel perfectly well. (TURNS TO HER) Now what time's the car arriving, Miss Paget? I'm due at the airport in an hour.

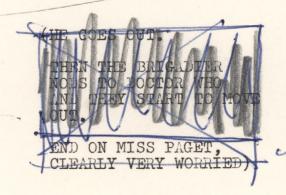
(A LOOK TO THEM. SHOULD HE GO?)

MISS PAGET: It's on it's way now.

STYLES: (TO BRIGADIER) If you'll excuse me ... I've a lot to do.

BRIGADIER: You've no objection to my men searching the grounds?

STYLES: None at all. Though I really don't know what you hope to find.



4 % Mics Paget

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Grounds of Styles House and Railway cutting by Tunnel Entrance. Day.

VARIOUS SHOTS of the DOCTOR, the BRIGADIER and UNIT MEN including CAPTAIN YATES and SERGEANT BENTON searching in grounds.

ONE of the SOLDIERS peers over the edge of the embankment and sees the GUERRILLA lying on the disused railway track. He signals to the OTHERS.

DOCTOR WHO and BRIGADIER join YATES by the BODY of the GUERRILLA. Beside the BODY is the gun he had been carrying.

Note: The track must be obviously very disused - overgrown with weeds.
Track out of alignment etc., broken sleepers.

DOCTOR WHO kneels to examine the BODY.

Soldier: Over here.

DOCTOR WHC: He's in a bad way, poor chap. Better get him to hospital.

BRIGADIER: Yates!

YATES: Right away sir.

He moves off,

The BRIGADIER bends down and picks up the gun. Examines it. What do you think, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO takes it and looks carefully at it.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm not sure ...

SERGEANT BENTON
approaches from the
mouth of the tunnel.
He carries a small box like a miniature transistorised transmitter.

He shows it to them.

BRIGADIER: What is it, Benton?

BENTON: No idea sir.

DOCTOR WHO takes it and looks closely at it.

1.0.

BENTON: It was hidden behind an old signal about fifty falls inside the tunnel. Must have been put there recently, I reckon.

We CLOSE IN ON the DOCTOR looking most curiously at it.

END TELECINE 3.

Music sury.

Can 3B & Hirrar wall

DALEK

CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

Very wide go i

(THIS IS A SMALL AUSTERE ROOM WITH A FEW UNIFORMED GIRLS AND MEN SITTING AT CONTROL PANELS, SILENTLY

- 15 -

INT.

AND SKILFULLY MONITORING THE INFORMATION ON THE SCREENS IN FRONT OF THEM AND FEEDING BACK IN-STRUCTIONS VIA KEYBOARDS.

ON A PLINTH IN THE CENTRE A SMALL DESK AT ONE SITS A MAN WE SHALL KNOW AS THE CONTROLLER.

HE IS HUMAN, BUT WEARS A SLIGHTLY MORE SOPHISTICATED VERSION OF THE UNIFORM WORN BY THE MONSTERS. OUTWARDLY HE IS A HARD, PITILESS MAN. AS WE GET TO KNOW HIM WE SHALL SEE IN HIM THE INNER GUILT AND ANGUISH OF THE QUISLING. FOR THAT IS WHAT HE IS.

THE TWO MONSTERS ENTER)

am ID include Monsters holdthen to the Controler.

CONTROLLER: Your report?

MONSTER ONE: Mission accomplished. Enemy element located and eliminated in twentieth century time zone.

CONTROLLER: Any complications?

(THE TWO MONSTERS LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

MONSTEP ONE: No complications.

CONTROLLER: Good. They will be pleased.

(THEY TURN TO GO)

Cant 50% Corroller

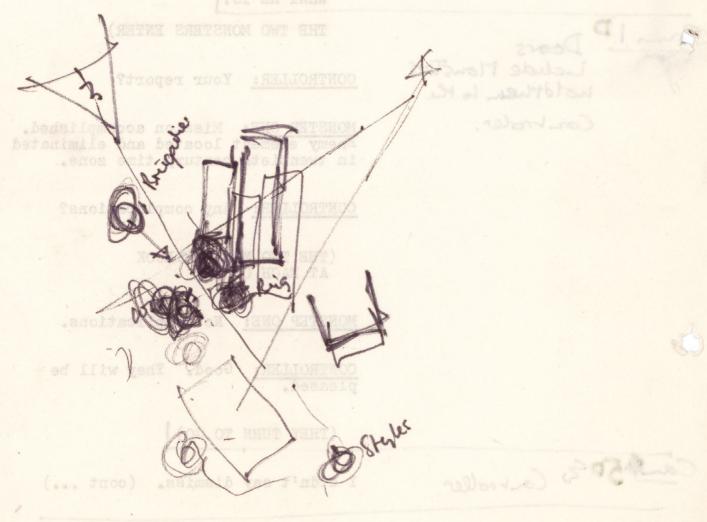
I didn't say dismiss. (cont ...)

(THEY RETURN TO THEIR PLACES)

AND SKILFULLY MONITORING
THE INFORMATION ON THE
SCHEENS IN PRONT OF THEM
AND FEEDING BACK INSTRUCTIONS VIA KEYBOARDS.
ON A PLICE OF THE

ON A PLINTS CENT AT A SHALL DESK AT OND! KNOW AS THE CONTROLLER.

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AS WE GET TO KNOW HIM WE
SHALL SEE IN HIM THE INHER
GUILT AND ANGUISH OF THE
OUTSLING. FOR THAT IS



(THEY RETURN TO THEIR FIXORS)

m 07 m

CONTROLLER: (cont) I want an intensified effort. There can be no relaxation. Not till we have found all those behind this menace and eliminated them too.

(THEY DO NOT MOVE)

Right ... you may go. But keep me informed of all developments.

(THE MONSTERS MOVE AWAY.

Ca-2 DAMANAGE WARRENDATES MANAGER & Controlar 8000 200m out.

A PANEL IN THE WALL SLIDES OPEN AND THEY WALK OUT THROUGH IT.

WE STAY ON THE CON-TROLLER WHOSE FACE DETRAYS AN INNER WORRY

TIME MIX

Can # 5 to LAB

BI

Cam # WA

5. INT. STYLES HOUSE.

STUDY

NIGHT.

& Gun include Styles near

(THE BRIGADIER AND THE DOCTOR ARE IN THE LIVING ROOM. THEY HOLD THE 'MACHINE' AND THE GUN.

THE DOOR OPENS AND STYLES COMES IN. HE HAS HIS COAT ON AND SEEMS ABOUT TO LEAVE.

DURING THE SCENE HE COLLECTS A FEW PAPERS AND PUTS THEM INTO HIS CASE.

HE REACTS IRRITABLY
AS HE SEES THEM)
THE REACTS THEM)
THE GEN.
STYLES: What is it now, gentlemen?

(cont ...)

coupt 2 smx

- 17 -

(THE BRIGADIER HOLDS BRIGADICE: We wondered if you had STYLES SEES IT AND seen this - before REACTS, THEN HE

STYLES: (cont) Really, Brigadier ... What sort of games are you playing?

BRIGADIER: It's not a game, Sir. It's our job to protect you.

I don't need your protection. He moves are

DOCTOR WHO: We found a seriously injured man beside the railway tunnel.

STYLES: What did he look like?

five average BRIGADIER: Thirtyish - beavily built - black moustache. (OR WHATEVER FITS THE ACTOR IN QUESTION) He was wearing a sort of futuristic combat suit.

DOCTOR WHO: And carrying this gun.

(STYLES REACTS, BUT WILL ADMIT NOTHING)

Cam 1 A m. cu Styles Wellswillers Highter who Can 3 3 Flore

STYLES: I'm sorry gentlemen. I have more important matters on my mind. If you'll excuse me ...

(HE CLOSES HIS CASE AND GOES TO THE DOOR)

BRIGADIER: I've arranged a special escort to take you to the airport, Sir Reginald.

Cor Tryles

STYLES: If you insist.

- 18 -

(STYLES GOES OUT.

THROUGH THE HALL WE SEE MISS PAGET WAITING FOR HIM.

THE BRIGADIER, THOUGHT-FUL, WEIGHTS THE GUN IN HIS HANDS.

THEN TURNS TO DOCTOR WHO AND SAYS:)

BRIGADIER: Well Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: I'd like to get this gun back to the lab - run some tests on it.

BRIGADIER: Anything else we can do?

DOCTOR WHO: Not for the moment.

We'll just have to hope our would-be assassin regains consciousness.

Can 1 to Mats. Lab.

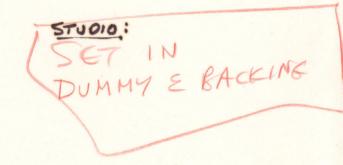
Tighter on 2 Fruit

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Roadway. Day.

CAPTAIN YATES stands by an ambulance, drawn up with rear doors open.

SERGEANT BENTON is supervising the loading of the BODY, which is being carried on a stretcher.



YATES: You're to stay with him every moment Benton. Get down anything he says. Anything at all.

BENTON: Leave it to me sir.

BENTON climbs in after the stretcher.

YATES closes the door and the ambulance drives off.

END TELECINE 4.

STOP RECORDING
TO SET IN DUMMY
MARNEWANTER
PORC
REPOS CAMS 4 TO POSC
S LO SOF A

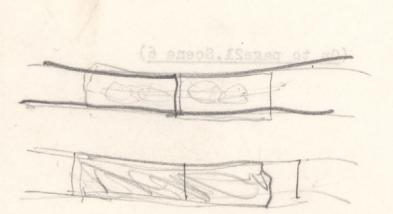
(On to page21, Scene 6)

Tetls of edmilo MOTWARA

YATES closes the door and the ambulance drives off.

END TELECIME 4.

STOP RECORDING
TO SET IN DUMMY
WARVER



- 21 -



UNIT LABORATORY. DAY. INT.

(THE GUN HAS BEEN SET UP ON A TRIPOD. IT FACES A DUMMY FIGURE WHICH THE DOCTOR HAS SET UP AS A TARGET. HE IS EXPLAINING IT TO JC AND THE BRIGADIER.

THE OTHER MACHINE LIES ON A BENCH)

Basically it's a form DOCTOR WHO: of ultra-sonic disintegrator.

JO: You mean a ray gun?

(DOCTOR WHO GIVES HER A LOOK)

focus on Bkd in on gum end will invented on earth. Look.

(DOCTOR WHO AIMS THE

loose can. 1 on Explosion

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, Jo. But far more sophisticated than anything yet

THE EFFECT ON THE DUMMY IS TO DIS-INTEGRATE IT AND MAKE IT DISAPPEAR.

NO EXPLOSION: NO SMOKE, JUST A CRADUAL DISINTEGRATION.

-3C Tight 3 sust

THE EFFECT ON THE BRIGADIER AND JO IS CONSIDERABLE)

Quite an effective little weapon, eh?

BRIGADIER: You say it wasn't made on earth. D'you mean it comes from another planet?

DOCTOR WHO: That was my first theory. But the metallurgical analysis shows the iron constituent isvery much of this world. In fact it was mined not a hundred miles from here - in South Wales.

Cam 3 3 Shot Brig/20/ Who hold who food then Roig.

with to combre near

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES TWAND AND PICKS UP THE OTHER MACHINE)

BRIGADIER: How do you explain that?

DOCTOR WHO: Do you believe in ghosts, Brigadier?

BRIGADIER: Let's be serious ... He moves to join Dr. who OCTOR WHO: I am.

BRIGADIER: Really Doctor ... Whan enooded belle

DOCTOR WHO: My mistake. I was forgetting the unimaginative nature of the military mind. (TO JO) We saw a couple earlier on, didn't we, Jo?

JO: (PERPLEXED) Did we?

MOCTOR WHO: In this laboratory ...

(GETTING IT) Oh ... You mean ... JO:

DOCTOR WHO: Mind you those were very benevolent manifestations ... none of your chilly fingers or clanking chains ... but ghosts ; nonetheless,

- 22 -

ON 3

JO: But that was because you were playing about with the time mechanism on the Tardis.

Came ID

Tight

2 Shot

Brig/Who

BRIGADIER: Still can't get it to work, eh, Doctor?

DR.WHO: (HOLDING UP MACHINE)
I can't get this to work either.
But it's also a kind of time
mechanism of a very crude kind.

Cam 3 Tight 3 Shot

How do you know?

DR.WHO: Look

2300

(HE TAKES A PART OF ITS GUTS)

JO: It's a...mini-dematerialisation circuit!

DR.WHO:Top of the class. (PUTTING THE CIRCUIT BACK IN) Trouble is though... (HE JIGGERS THE CIRCUIT. SUDDENLY A SPECTACULAR VISUAL EFFECT OCCURS AROUND THE TIME MACHINE)

DR.WHO: Good grief! It's working!

Can \$1 & corint

Pull out to
full Time machine

Super

Cam SA TIME EFFECT

MX Cam 1 to

TELECINE 5:

Int. Ambulance. Day.

BENTON sits in the ambulance watching over the GUERILLA who is on the bunk.

Suddenly, the GUERILLA begins to show signs of distress, twisting and muttering in anguish.

BENTON leans forward, concerned:

Caml to Pos E

DENTON: All right mate, all right.
Don't worry. You'll soon be okay...

But the GUERILLA becomes transparent and vanishes before BENTON's astonished eyes.

Fade Super

of this

TIME MIX

END TELECINE 5.

Boon 4/2

INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

Can 2 Routers
Loss Ken to Ke Controller

(THE CONTROLLER WAITS
AS HIS CONSOLE - TWO
MONSTERS ENTER) HAVE ENTERO)

CONTROLLER: Well?

MONSTER: We are still searching.

CONTROLLER: You haven't found their headquarters?

MONSTER: We believe they are concealed in the tunnels beneath the city - the area is large ...

CONTROLIER: I don't want excuses. Find them. Time is short.

Ca IE Technician
with part of
Controller fgg. 0.0.f

throw focus to Corroller (AS THE MONSTERS TURN TO EXIT, LIGHTS BEGIN FLICKERING ON A CONSOLE AND AN EXCITED FEMALE TECHNICIAN CALLS TO THE CONTROLLER)

TECHNICIAN: Sir!

- 24 -

CONTROLLER: What is it?

ME OROSAES PO HER

TECHNICIAN: Time transmitter in operation, sir. Twentieth century zone.

ansp micio

CONTROLLER: Can you fix the spacetime co-ordinates?

with desk top

TECHNICIAN: I'm trying sir ... but it's very faint and erratic.

> (SHE OPERATES FOR A FEW MORE ANXIOUS MINUTES)

(DR.WHO STRUGGLES TO SWITCH THE

MX

Boon CZ.

Cam 3

Cas machine
with Can 4

Supered

Looke super

TIME MACHINE OFF) JO: Be careful Doctor.

7A INT UNIT LABORATORY . DAY

DR.WHO: It's all right Jo... Ah; (HE MAKES IT. THE MACHINE GOES OFF, THE EFFECT STOPS.)

MX

Boon D2.

7B. INT. CONTROL ROOM DAY

CONTROLLER: Well?

TECHNICIAN: No good sir. There was a transference I think...but the machine's cut out completely.

Cas als

CONTROLLER: Continue scanning, Next time - you'd better be more efficient, Can 2° ch Consiler

fact zoon out

Lo ichede

Palek right fgd 1

(THE CONTROLLER IS CLEARLY EVEN MORE WORRIED THAN BEFORE. TO TREE JES A BUTTON AND A DOOR IN THE WALL OPENS UP.

THE WALL OPENS UP.
HE TURNS
THE CONTROLLER ENTERS.)

BARDEMUKA

AND AS IF FROM NOWHELD A DALEE APPEARS

8. INT. INTER ROOM DAY.

DALEK: (V.O.) Report.

Boom C2

9. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY

Cam 1

3 Shot will machie

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL EXAMINING THE MACHINE, WHILE JO AND THE BRIGADIER LOOK ON APPREHENSIVELY)

DR.WHO: It's all right. the things gone completely dead.

JO: But it was working?

(DR. WHO IS STILL EXAMINING THE MACHINE

DR.WHO: It started to work Jo. Ah, I see. The temporal feedback circuit must have overloaded.

BRIGADIER: The what's done what?

DR.WHO: In your terms Brigadier....
the thing's blown a fuse....

(THE TELEPHONE RINGS.
THE BRIGADIER ANSWERS IT.)

Tight will be the

Can I de mi prig.

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE) Lethbridge-Stewart ... Ill right, put him on. (PAUSE) what? You're sure? Yes, I see. All right Sergeant. Report back to Captain Yates.

Yes Sergean

(THE BRIGADIER PUTS DOWN THE PHONE)

That was Benton. He was in the ambulance with the man we found.

DOCTOR WHO: Well?

BRIGADIER: According to Benton the man just vanished ... faded away ... like a ghost.

JO: Oh no ...

BRIGADIER: Well Doctor. What now?

DOCTOR WHO: Whatever's going on centres round Styles house.

BRIGADIER: Obviously!

DOCTOR WHO: And whoever tried to harm Styles will probably try again. (TO JO) How do you feel about spending the night in a haunted

house? do REACTIONS

FADE DOWN KEEP TAPE RUNNING FOR CAMP TADE TELECINE 6:

Ext. Styles House, Dusk,

ESTABLISHING SHOT.

Sense of eeriness. The house is in darkness, except for one light in a downstairs room.

END TELECINE 6

Brigadier enters and acke Yetes how this are gois.

-ogbirdated No sign of am Min yet.

.no als sug Jugita (1) Jugita (2)

.no als sug Jugita (1) Jugita (2)

Sugra Joe was.

(THE BRIGADIER PUTS DOWN THE PRONE)!

That was Benten. He was in the

DOCTOR WHO: Well?

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10t on no ...

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Ext. Styles House. Dusk.

ESTABLISHING SHOT

Sense of ceriness. The house is in darkness, except for one light in a downstring room.

9 MHIDBURT GME

Can Bover mantlepall Austeres House. Study
of window

10. INT. STYLES LIVING BOOM. EVENING

Loom out bo include to

(JO IS ALONE. CURTAINS FRIGHTENED. MOVE SLIGHTLY WITH THE WIND. SHE CROSSES TO CLOSE THE NINDOW

Call My Door schude AP Dr. Who hold hi THE DOOR OPENS AND DOCTOR WHO COMES IN CARRYING A TRAY WITH SOME FOOD ON IT, ALSO A BOTTLE OF WINE.

Caul to repos

JO GIVES A SLIGHT START AS HE COMES IN, BUT HIS GOOD HUMOUR DISPELS HER FEARS)

DOCTOR WHO: One thing you can be sure of with politicians. Whatever their political ideas they always keep a well-stocked larder ... not to mention the cellar.

JO: Doctor, ought you to just help yourself like that?

DOCTOR WHO: You heard what Miss Paget said Jo. We're to consider the place our own.

I wish you hadn't sent all the servants off ...

DOCTOR WHO: Essential Jo. Can't expect the ghost to walk in a house full of people. Come on, tuck in

the crosses

I'm not really hungry, Doctor. JO:

-28-

...

SG

DOCTOR WHO: You should eat something. It's likely to be a long night.

(HE HANDS HER SOME FOOD.

SHE TAKES IT BUT DOESN'T EAT.

Cheese

IN THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE A CLOCK CHIMES OMINOUSLY)

What's that? JO:

Only a clock chiming. DOCTOR WHO:

(SHE RELAXES SLIGHTLY. BUT STILL VERY NERVOUS.

THE DOCTOR IS OBLIVIOUS)

You really must taste this cheese. Absolutely delicious.

> (HE POPS IT INTO HIS MOUTH.

· Hacline to rear o.o.F. CENTRE OF THE ROOM)

JO ISN'T INTERESTED. SHE LOOKS ROUND AT THE TIME MACHINE SITTING ON A TABLE IN THE

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Styles House, Dusk.

The house in B.G. A driveway.

Various UNIT MEN patrolling. Armed.

Establish YATES chatting to SOME MEN.

Then BENTON moves into SHOT.

Yates: Bourhow to

BENTON: All the lads are in position sir.

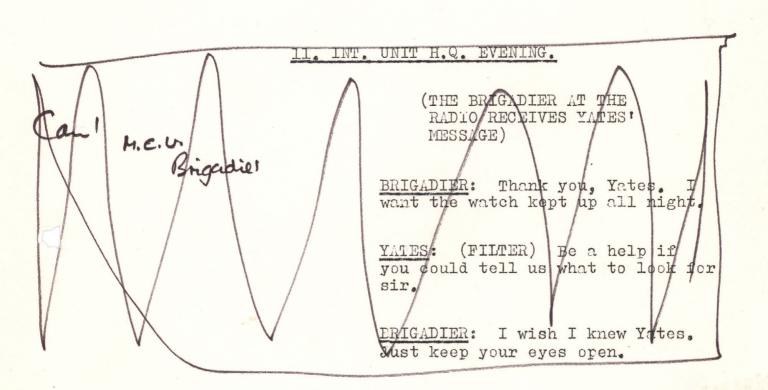
YATES: Thank you, Benton. Quiet so far?

BENTON: Like a morgue.

YATUS doesn't care for the simile. He nods and moves away to his jeep. He gets there. Turns and gives a slow look round. Then takes out his radio, pulls outvariel etc.

TATES: Greyhound to Trap P

END TELECINE 7



Teleune 7A

INT. TUNNEL. NIGHT.

TIME EFFECT

(WE ARE LOOKING INTO THE BLACK HOLE OF THE RAIL-WAY TUNNEL. FROM ITS DEPTHS THE SILENCE IS BROKEN BY A WAIL OF
ELECTRONIC, HALF HUMAN, Music SOUNDS. SUGGESTING A SINISTER PRESENCE DEEP HIGH NOTO THE SOUND INSIDE. WELLS AND ECHOES. SUDDENLY WE SEE THE VISUAL EFFECT PRODUCED ON THE TIME MACHINE)

SLOW MX

AUSTGREY HOUSE STUDY

STYLES LIVING ROOM. NIGHT. 13. INT.

> (DOCTOR WHO HAS OPENED THE WINE AND IS GIVING IT THE FULL WINE-TASTING TREATMENT)

DOCTOR WHO: Ah! A most good-humoured wine. A touch of the sardonic perhaps ... but not cynical ... a most civilised wine, after my own heart.

> (HE TAKES A LARGER SIP. SMILES BENIGNLY.

JO LOOKS AT HIM. SHE DOESN'T SMILE. SHE WALKS SLOWLY OUT OF THE ROOM INTO THE HALL)

hold to to

12. INT. TUNNEL. MICHT.

WE ARE LOOKING INTO THE BAIL WAY TUNNED. TROM ITS DEPTHS THE SILENCE IS HROKEN BY A VALL OF ELECTRONIC, HALF HUMAN, SUUNDS. SUGGESTING A SINISTER PRESENCE DEED WELLS AND ECHOES.

VISUAL SETECT PRODUCED ON THE TIME MACHEN

EXTRA SCENE.

AUSTERGY HOUSE STUDY

13. INT. SEVEN BETTER BOOK, NICHT.

(DOOTOR WHO HAS OPENED THE WINE AND IS GIVING IT THE FULL WINE-TASTING THE THEORY)

DOOTOR WHO: Ab! A most good-humoured wine. A touch of the sandonic perhaps ... but not cynical ... a most civilised wine, after my own heart.

(HE TAKES A LARGER SIP. SMILES BENIGNLY.

JOESN'T SMILE, SHE WALKS SLOWIN OUT OF THE ROOM INTO THE HALL)

Room \$3

Boo- B2

14. INT. HALL, NIGHT.

Can 2 A Empty Hall include Jo an go is to an

DOORS LEADING OFF.
A GRANDFATHER CLOCK.
IT NOW SHOWS NEARLY
TWELVE O'CLOCK. A
TELEPHONE ON A SIDE
TABLE. VERY SILENT
APART FROM THE TICKING.

THE SILENCE IS SINISTER.

JO REACTS TO IT. SHE LOOKS ROUND.

Cal with clock

THEN MOVES BACK INTO THE LIVING ROOM)

STUDY
15. INT. HIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

(DOCTOR WHO LEANS BACK IN HIS CHAIR. ENJOYING LIFE.

JO COMES IN)

JO: Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, Jo.

JO: You didn't mean what you said to the Brigadier ... about ghosts?

DOCTOR WHO: There are many different kinds of ghosts. From the past and from the future.

Ca 3f

-32-

JO: What kind did you have in mind?

DOCTOR WHO: The point is whether they have us in mind. All we can do is waith

Curlais Window

(SUDDENLY THE CURTAINS BILLOW AND THE FRENCH WINDOWS BURST OPEN.

THE SOUND CAUSES JO TO TURN IN HORROR)

It's only the wind.

- dude Dr. who

the go gas wins

(THE WIND IS INDEED BLOWING INTO THE ROOM.

DOCTOR WHO CROSSES TO THE FRENCH WINDOWS AND CLOSES THEM. BUT HE DOESN'T BOTHER TO DRAW THE BLINDS FULLY. HE LEAVES A GAP. NOT INTENTIONALLY. JUST THROUGH OVERSIGHT. ITS RETURNS TO HIS SEAT.

WE CLOSE ON JO'S FACE. REGISTER HER CLOWING FEAR)

mx to Telecine

Super

Can 5 A Time Machine Effect

Telecine 78 TUNNEL. NIGHT.

fade Super

Music

(AS BEFORE.

THE SOUND EVEN MORE FRIGHTENING.

THEN GRADUALLY THREE FIGURES MATERIALISE, WALKING OUT OF THE EMPTINESS.

grows

AS THEY GET CLOSER WE SEE THAT THEY TOO ARE DRESSED AS GUERRILLAS. THEY ALSO CARRY GUNS OF THE SAME SORT DROPPED BY THE DEAD MAN LAST NIGHT, THEY LOOK GRIM AND DETERMINED.

TWO ARE MEN, ONE A WOMAN, THOUGH ALL THREE WEAR SIMILAR UNIFORMS.

ONE OF THE MEN SHURA STARTS TO SET OFF, BUT ANAT THE GIRL STOPS HIM)

ANAT: We'll wait here till it's light.

SHURA: But -

1 said we'll wait! Not long ANAT: LOW.

> (THEY SETTLE DOWN TO WAIT)

Now MIX

Engry Hall Austeden House Can ! Engry Hall Bouhle Poors OF THE GRANDE ATHER

CHOCK

F

Ca 4

Que hants and
machin

How fourto

STUDY MORNING

17. INT. STYLES LIVING GOOM. 1

(OPEN ON JO ASLEEP IN A CHAIR. THE DOCTOR IS WORKING ON THE TIME MACHINE. HELOOKS UP, GOES OVER TO THE CURTAINS AND OPENS THEM.

how who

DCCTOR WHO: Wake up Jo, It's morning.

HE CROSSES TO WINDOW

JO: Nothing's happened?

HE OPENS CURTAINS

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing at all!

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Styles House. Day.

A couple of UNIT MEN are patrolling along a path.

Suddenly they come across the THREE GUERILLAS. The UNIT MEN raise their guns but the GUERILLAS are quicker. They raise their oddly shaped guns, and the UNIT MEN fade and disintegrate. Then ANAT signals the other GUERILLAS on towards the house.

END TELECINE 8:

Boon #

18. INT. UNIT H.Q. OPERATIONS ROOM. DAY.

(anz)

- 35 0

EHLLE

(THE DUTY N.C.O - A WRAC CORPORAL - AND A COUPLE OF RADIO OPERATORS DROOP AT THEIR DESKS. THE FIRST RADIO OPERATOR YAWNS WIDELY.

THE BRIGADIER COMES IN)

BRIGADIER: Any chance of a cup of coffee?

TAT RADIO OFFRATOR: Canteen closed, sir.

BRIGADIER: Then open it!

(THE WRAC CORPORAL EXITS:

THE DRIGADIER STARTS
TO GO, BUT TURNS BACK)

Anything?

IST RADIO OPERATOR: Not a murmur sir.
All night.

(THE BRIGADIER TURNS TO GO, BUT STOPS AS A RAUCOUS ALARM SOUNDS. LIGHTS FLASH AND A VLICE COMES FROM THE LOUD A SPEAKER)

FIRST

VOICE: Emergency! Emergency!

1ST RADIO OPERATOR: It's Geneva, sir.

VOICE: Emergency to all Unit National H.Q.'s. Stand by for a special announcement.

(THE BRIGADIER STIFFENS.

go in a Psugadier (THE OFFICE DOOR OPENS AND VARIOUS UNIFORMED UNIT STAFF RUSH IN LOOKING VERY TENSE)

SECOND VOICE: Here is the latest situation report. Due to the continued breakdown of the top level talks the international situation is growing steadily worse. Two more delegates have already declined to attend, saying war now seems inevitable. As yet there is no further news of Sir Reginald Styles, who has flown to Peking in a last minute attempt to persuade the Chinese to reconsider their withdrawal.

Can IF 2 shot Brig/Operator

FIRST VOICE: The World Council of Religions has issued an appeal to men and women of all faiths throughout the world to pray for peace.

(THE STAFF LOOK AT EACH OTHER. THE BRIGADIER SEEMS GREATLY AFFECTED)

Can4 chie machie Slowly zoom out SECOND VOICE: Observation satellites report troops massing along the Russion Chinese Frontier. In South America and Southern Asia reports say fighting has already broken out in many regions. All Unit personel are hereby placed on maximum alert....

(THE BRIGADIER LOOKS DEEPLY CONCERNED)

Boom B 7

50004

19. INT. STYLES LIVING ROOM. DAY

(THE DOCTOR IS WORKING EXCITEDLY ON THE MACHINE. HE SELMS TO BE MAKING SOME PROGRESS. SOME LIGHTS START TO FLICKER. ALSO SOME BUZZING)

Rot of Do Rose

how his X

HE SMILES. PLEASED WITH
THE RESULT. WE SEE THE
TIME MACHINE EFFECT AS
BEFORE) HE CROSSES TO THE
WINDOW TO POUR A DRINK.

DOCTOR WHO: Jo... Come here, Jo!

(MACONDANUES WORKING. UOTSWADAIKERE ROOM EUT MICHELONE TOWN ORATED)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Styles House. Day.

The GUERILLAS have reached the french windows. DOCTOR WHO can be seen in the room with his back to them. At a signal from ANAT the others raise their guns and point them at DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR WHO turns towards the

door of the room.

man Dr

Dr. Who pan him to door

19A

INT STUDY .

DAY

DOCTOR WHO: Jo! Come and have a look at this. It!'s working again!

He moves out of the room into the Hall. Looking for TC.

The GUERILLAS lower their guns. They look at each other. Then the other two move away round the outside of the house.

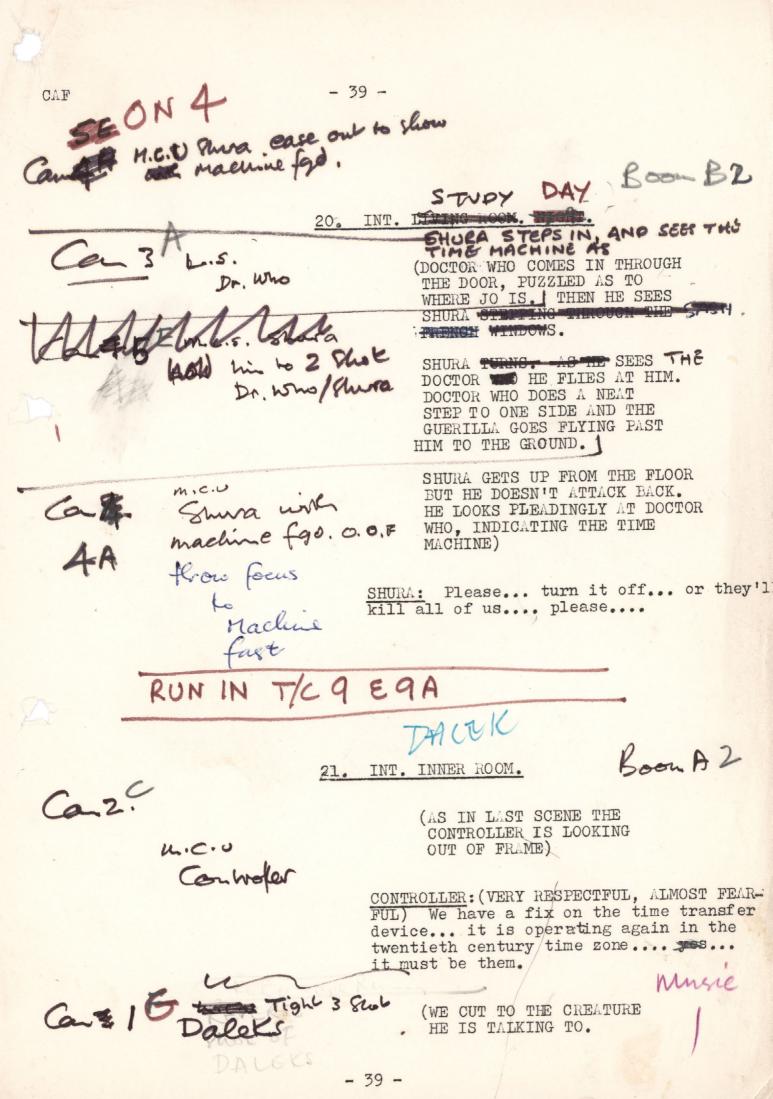
The third man (SHURA) goes in through the windows

END TELECINE 9: 4

Can 4 to back pan back to window

- 38 -

RUN THESE
T/C IN
AFTER SCENO
20 TO BE EDITED
IN CORRECT ORDER



Go in on Gold Dalek

IT IS A DALEK. BEHIND IT CAN BE SEEN AN ARCHWAY THROUGH WHICH IS A VAST HALL (CSO CAPTION) WITH TWENTY OR THIRTY DALEKS AT VARIOUS CONTROLS)

DALEK: They are enemies of the Daleks.

(IT MOVES FORWARD INTO BIG C.U. SPEAKING AT IT MOVES)

Exterminate them ... Exterminate them ... Exterminate them....

SUPOSE CAM

Credits:

FADE OUT.

MONSTER GUN.

ATTHE ENDOT ETICODE TOWO RUN IN T/L SAVERS I.E. UNIT MEN TO DISINTEGRATE GUERLLIA GUN